







BLOODY AWFUL WEATHER...
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE MARRIED
RICH CORNELIA AFTER ALL. THEN I
WOULDN'T BE TRUDGING AROUND
OUT HERE CHASING SOME STUPID
MONSTER AND ITS TREASURE.

THEN WE WOULDN'T BE
TRUDGING AROUND OUT HERE...



THE DAYS DRAG ON...

HA! FULL OF MAGIC AND
DANGEROUS CREATURES...
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING HAPPENS
UP HERE IN THE NORTH...
I HAVEN'T MET A LIVING SOUL.
THAT FOOL AT THE INN MUST
HAVE BEEN MAD.



AND ON...

ZZZ

SNRK SNRK...
YEAH, YEAH, MOM.
SNRK SNRK...
I'LL DO IT...



WOAAAAH!

NEEEIGH!













